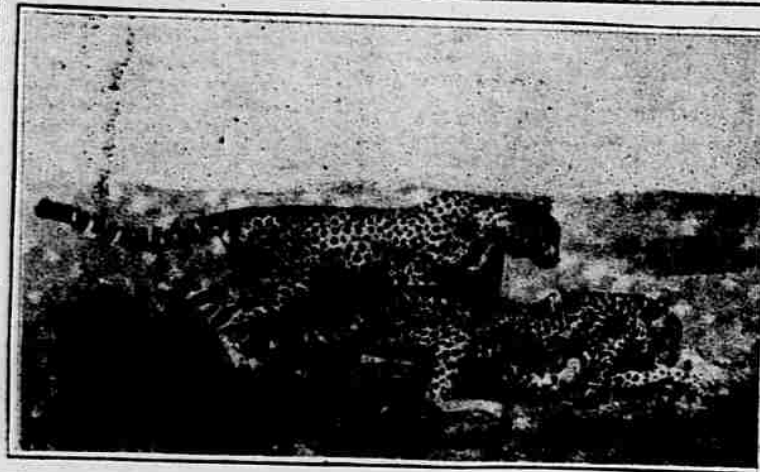
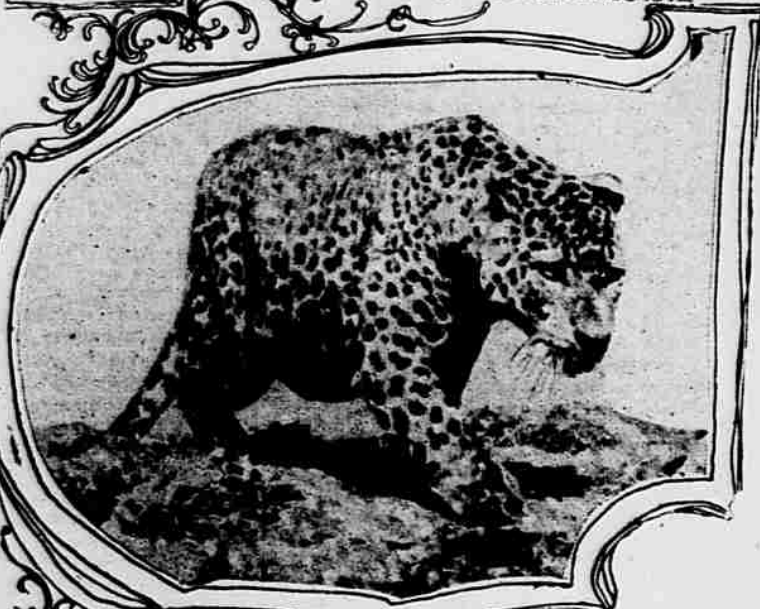


## WILD ANIMALS FOLLOWED TO THEIR LAIRS BY THE CAMERA.



CHEETAH PHOTO BY OTTOMAR ANSCHUTZ



LEOPARD STEALTHILY WALKING PHOTO BY OTTOMAR ANSCHUTZ



BEAR SEARCHING FOR HONEY PHOTO BY OTTOMAR ANSCHUTZ



BABOON THINKING PHOTO BY OTTOMAR ANSCHUTZ

ALGERIAN LIONESSES PHOTO BY OTTOMAR ANSCHUTZ

Naturalists Learn and Show New Features Possessed by the Kings and Queens of Jungles and Plains, and in Doing So Meet With Some Thrilling Experiences.

## WRITERS FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

There is now in course of publication one of the most remarkable works ever undertaken in natural history. It differs from standard publications of the kind in the fact that its primary interest depends upon its illustrations, which are reproductions of photographs of wild animals made in their native haunts.

Hitherto works on natural history, no matter how elaborate or costly, have in the main been illustrated by "take" pictures—that is, illustrations of birds and animals made, not in the forest or jungle, but in the private laboratory of the naturalist. In even the best known natural history books the creatures there depicted are as stiff and artificial as the stuffed specimens to be seen in museums. However, the camera has at last invaded the jungles and forests, and the inhabitants have been photographed in their haunts.

Many men eminent in natural history have contributed to this new work. They include F. C. Selous, R. Lydekker, F. R. S.; W. J. Kirby, F. L. S.; Mr. Herbert Maxwell, F. R. S.; F. G. Allen, F. Z. S.; Louis W. H. W. S. S.; F. G. Allen, F. Z. S.; and Charles J. Cornish, M. A., F. Z. S., who is editing the publishers being Hutchinson & Co., of Paternoster row, London.

Photographs have been obtained from all parts of the world, including many from the collections of the Duke of Bedford, F. R. S.; Lord Delamere, F. Z. S.; Honorable Walter Rothschild, Major Nott, F. R. S.; Ottomar Anschutz, Doctor W. B. Shufeldt, Lewis Melville, F. R. S.; Carl Hagenbeck and Charles Reid.

For years the camera has been working in inaccessible parts of the world in preparation for this work—in the Indian jungle, in the islands of the South Seas and in the forests of New Zealand, the photographer patiently waiting week after week, and at great risk to himself, to secure photographs of savage beasts, many of them unknown to the world.

Mr. Hutchinson, the publisher, says that the film came to him many years ago, but he said that it was impossible to photograph wild beasts in their natural haunts. He, however, secured the co-operation of many amateur photographers, and is now waiting to publish the results of their work.

Lord Delamere, for instance, has been two years in the unbroken tracks of eastern Central Africa, accompanied by two Europeans and about 200 natives, taking scores of photographs. They had many exciting adventures, one of them in the Uganda road, the latter of which was the last discovered in a magnificent lion looking round a bush, glaring indignantly at the party.

Lord Delamere, fired his camera 200 yards away and proceeded to follow the man later. The lion watched these proceedings with evident amusement, but allowed several photographs to be taken.

Then he strode leisurely toward the photographer, who promptly decamped. After satisfying his curiosity about the instrument the lion walked leisurely away. Lord Delamere took several snapshots of him as he walked down the road.

On another occasion when they were photographing a huge rhinoceros at short range the animal charged and smashed the camera to matchwood.

The two numbers of the new book already published include remarkable photographs of tigers, lions, cheetahs, panthers, leopards, wild cats, some of them photographed as they were leisurely walking, others while lying down and others when hunting their food.

The literary matter is contributed by authorities. Mr. Selous, for instance, is said to have more about the wild game of Africa, especially lions, than anybody else, and the following article from the pen will be read with much interest.

THE LION IN HIS NATIVE JUNGLE.

BY F. C. SELOUS.

When in the latter half of the seventeenth century Europeans first settled at the Cape of Good Hope the lion's roar was probably to be heard almost nightly on the slopes of Table Mountain, since a quiet entry in the diary of Van Riebeck, the first Dutch Governor of the Cape, runs thus: "This night the lion roared as if he would take the fort by storm"—the said fort being situated on the site of the city now known as Cape Town.

At that date there can be little doubt that, excepting in the waterless deserts and the dense open forests, lions roamed over the whole of the vast continent of Africa, from Cape Agulhas to the grey shales of the

Mediterranean Sea; nor was their range very seriously curtailed until the spread of European settlements in North and South Africa and the acquisition of firearms by the aboriginal inhabitants of many parts of the country, during the latter half of the Nineteenth Century, steadily denuded large areas of all wild game.

As the game vanished, the lions disappeared, too; for, although at first they preyed to a large extent on the domestic flocks and herds which gradually replaced the wild denizens of nature, they would have become so numerous in the sparsely inhabited or altogether uninhabited parts of Africa that they would first have exterminated all the game on which they had been wont to prey and would then have had to starve or to have eaten one another.

But such a state of things has never been known to occur; and whenever Europeans have entered a previously unexplored and uninhabited tract of country in Africa, and have found it teeming with buffaloes, zebras and antelopes, they have always found lions in such districts very plentiful, in fact, but never in such numbers as to seriously diminish the abundance of the once plentiful game.

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The indefinite increase of lions must have been checked by some unknown law of game upon which they depended for food. It is easy to understand that the increase of a herd of herbivorous animals would be regulated by the amount of the food supply available, as well as constantly checked by the attacks of the large carnivora, such as lions, leopards, cheetahs, hyenas and wild dogs; but I have never been able to comprehend what has kept within bounds the inordinate increase of lions and other carnivorous animals in countries where for ages past they have had an abundant food supply, and at the same time having been almost entirely unmolested by human beings, have had no enemies. Perhaps such a state of things does not exist at the present day, but there are many parts of Africa where such conditions have existed from time immemorial up to within quite recent years.

Since lions were once to be found over the greater portion of the vast continent of Africa, it is self-evident that these animals are able to accommodate themselves to great variations of climate and surroundings, and I myself have met with them close to the sea, in the hot and sultry coast lands of Southeast Africa, on the high plateau of Mashonaland, where at an altitude of 6,000 feet above sea level the winter nights are cold and frosty; among the stony hills to the east of Victoria Falls of the Zambesi, and in the swamps of the Chobi.

In the great reed beds of the latter river a certain number of lions appeared to live constantly, preying on buffaloes and lechwe antelopes. I often heard them roaring at night in these swamps, and I once saw two big male lions wading slowly across an open space between two beds of reeds, in water nearly a foot in depth.

Although there are great individual differences in lions, as regards size, general color of coat, and, more particularly, in the length, color and profusion of the mane with which the males are adorned, yet as these differences occur in every part of Africa, where lions are met with, and since constant varieties, with one fixed type of mane, living by themselves and not interbreeding with other varieties, do not exist anywhere, modern zoologists are, I think, now agreed that there is only one species of lion, since in any large series of wild lion skins made in any particular district of Africa or Asia every gradation will be found between the finest maned specimens and those which are destitute of any mane at all. Several local races have, however, been recently described by German writers.

In the hot and steaming coast lands of tropical Africa lions usually have short manes, and never, I believe, attain the long silky black manes sometimes met with on the high plateaus of the interior. However, there is, I believe, no part of Africa where all or even the majority of male lions carry heavy manes, the long hair of which does not, as a rule, cover more than the neck and chest, with a tag of varying length and thickness extending from the back of the neck to between the shoulder blades.

Lions with very full, black manes, covering the whole shoulders, are rare anywhere, but more likely to be encountered on the high plateaus, where the winter nights are extremely cold, than anywhere else. In such cases, in addition to the tufts of hair always found on the elbows and in the armpits of lions with fair sized manes, there will be large tufts of hair in each flank,

just where the thighs join the belly. But I have never yet seen the skin of a lion shot within the last thirty years with the whole belly covered with long, thick hair, as may constantly be observed in lions kept in captivity in the menageries of Europe.

There is, however, some evidence to show that, when lions existed on the high plains of the Cape Colony and the Orange River Colony, where the winter nights are much colder than in the countries further north, where lions may still be encountered, certain individuals of the species developed a growth of long hair all over the belly, as well as an extraordinary luxuriance of mane on the neck and shoulders.

From the foregoing remarks it will be seen that wild animals, having, as a rule, much less luxuriant manes than many examples of their kind to be seen in European menageries, are ordinarily not so majestic and dignified in appearance as many of their caged relatives. On the other hand, the wild lion is a much more alert and active animal than a menagerie specimen, and when in good condition is far better built and more powerful-looking, being free from all appearance of lankiness and weakness in the legs, and having strong, well-formed hindquarters.

The eyes of the menagerie lion, too, look brown and usually sleepy, while those of the wild animal are yellow and extraordinarily luminous, even after death. When wounded and standing at bay, with head held low between his shoulders, growling hoarsely and with twitching tail, even if he is not near enough to be observed very closely, a lion looks a very savage and dangerous animal; but should he be wounded in such a way as to admit of a near approach—perhaps by a shot that has paralyzed his hind-

quarters—his flaming eyes will seem to throw out sparks of living fire.

Speaking generally, there is little or no danger in meeting a lion or lions in the daytime. Even in parts of the country where firearms are unknown, and where the natives seldom or never interfere with them, these animals seem to have an instinctive fear of man, and even when encountered at the carcass of an animal freshly killed, and at a time when they may be supposed to be hungry, they will almost invariably retreat before the unwelcome presence, sometimes slowly and sulkily, but in districts where much hunting with firearms has been going on at a very rapid pace.

However, I have known of two cases of Europeans mounted on horseback having been attacked by lions in broad daylight, and Doctor Livingstone mentions a third. In one of the instances which came within my own knowledge a lion sprang at a Boer hunter as he was riding slowly along, carrying an elephant gun in his right hand and followed by a string of natives on foot. The lion attacked from the left side, and with its right paw seized my friend from behind by the right side of his face and neck, inflicting deep gashes with its sharp claws, one of which cut right through his cheek and tore out one of his teeth. My friend was pulled from his horse, but clutching the loosely girthed saddle tightly with his knees, it twisted round under the horse's belly before he fell to the ground. Instead of following up its success, the lion, probably scared by the shouting of the Kafirs, trotted away for a short distance, and then turned and stood looking at the dismounted hunter, who, never having lost his presence of mind, immediately shot it dead with his heavy old muzzle-loading elephant gun.

Besides these three instances of Eu-

ropeans having been attacked in the daytime by lions, I have known of a certain number of natives having been killed in broad daylight. Such incidents are, however, by no means every-day occurrences, and, speaking generally, it may be said that the risk of molestation by lions in Africa during daylight is very small. It is by night that lions roam abroad with stealthy step in search of prey; and at such times they are often, when hungry, incredibly bold and daring. I have known them upon several occasions to enter a hunter's camp, and, regardless of fires, to seize oxen and horses and human beings.

During the year following the first occupation of Mashonaland, in 1890, a great deal of damage was done by lions, which could not resist the attractions of the settlers' live stock. For the first few months I kept as accurate account as I could of the number of horses, donkeys, oxen, goats and pigs which were killed by lions, and it soon mounted up to over 200 head. During the same time several white men were also mauled by lions, and one unfortunate man named Teale was dragged from beneath the cart where he was sleeping, by the side of a native driver, and at once killed and eaten. Several of the horses were killed inside rough shelters serving as stables.

In the following year (1891) over 100 pigs were killed in one night by a single lioness. These pigs were in a series of pens, separated one from another, but all under one low, thatched roof. The lioness forced her way in between two poles, and apparently was unable, after having satisfied her hunger, to find her way out again, and, becoming angry and frightened, wandered backward and forward through the pens, killing almost all the pigs, each one with a bite at the back of the head or neck. This lioness, which had only eaten portions of two young pigs, made her escape before daylight, but was killed with a set gun the next night by the owner of the pigs.

When lions grow old they are always liable to become maniacs. Finding their strength failing them and being no longer able to hunt and pull down large antelopes or zebras, they are driven by hunger to killing small animals, such as porcupines, and even tortoises; or they may visit a native village and catch a goat or kill a child or woman going for water; and, finding a human being a very easy animal to catch and kill, an old lion which has once tasted human flesh will, in all probability, continue to be a man-eater until he is killed.

On this subject, in his "Missionary Travels," Doctor Livingstone says: "A man-eater is invariably an old lion, and when he overcomes his fear of man so far as to come to the village for goats, the people remark, 'His teeth are worn; he will soon kill men.' They at once acknowledge the necessity of instant action, and turn out to kill him." It is the promptness with which measures are taken by the greater part of the natives of Southern Africa to put an end to any lion which may take to eating men that prevents these animals, as a rule, from becoming the formidable pests which man-eating tigers appear to be in parts of India.

But man-eating lions in Africa are not invariably old animals. One which killed thirty-seven human beings in 1881, on the Mailli River, to the northwest of the Victoria Falls of the Zambesi, was, when it was last killed, found to be an animal in the prime of life, while the celebrated man-eater of the Tsavo River, in East Africa, were also apparently strong, healthy animals. These two man-eating lions caused such consternation among the Indian workmen on the Uganda River Railway, that the work of construction was considerably retarded, the helpless coolies refusing to remain any longer in a country where they were liable to be eaten any night by a man-eating lion. Both these lions were at last shot by one of the engineers on the railway (Mr. J. H. Patterson), but not before they had killed and devoured twenty-eight Indian coolies and an unknown number of native Africans.

HIS TIME FOR SLEEP.

De white man say de wather hot—  
De sun, he treat me wrong!  
But when de sun shine in my face  
I sleeps de whole day long!  
Dey never sees me sow or reap—  
De sun, he put me right ter sleep!

De white man hunt de oak tree shade,  
En say, "Dis ain't no fun!"  
But heah's one pusion ain't afraid—  
He sleep right in de sun!  
He never sees me sow or reap—  
De sun, he put me right ter sleep!

—Atlanta Constitution.

UNCLE RASTUS'S PRECEPT.

"Uncle Rastus, you say you are nearly a hundred years old, and I would like to know your secret of long life."

"Very simple, child, very simple."

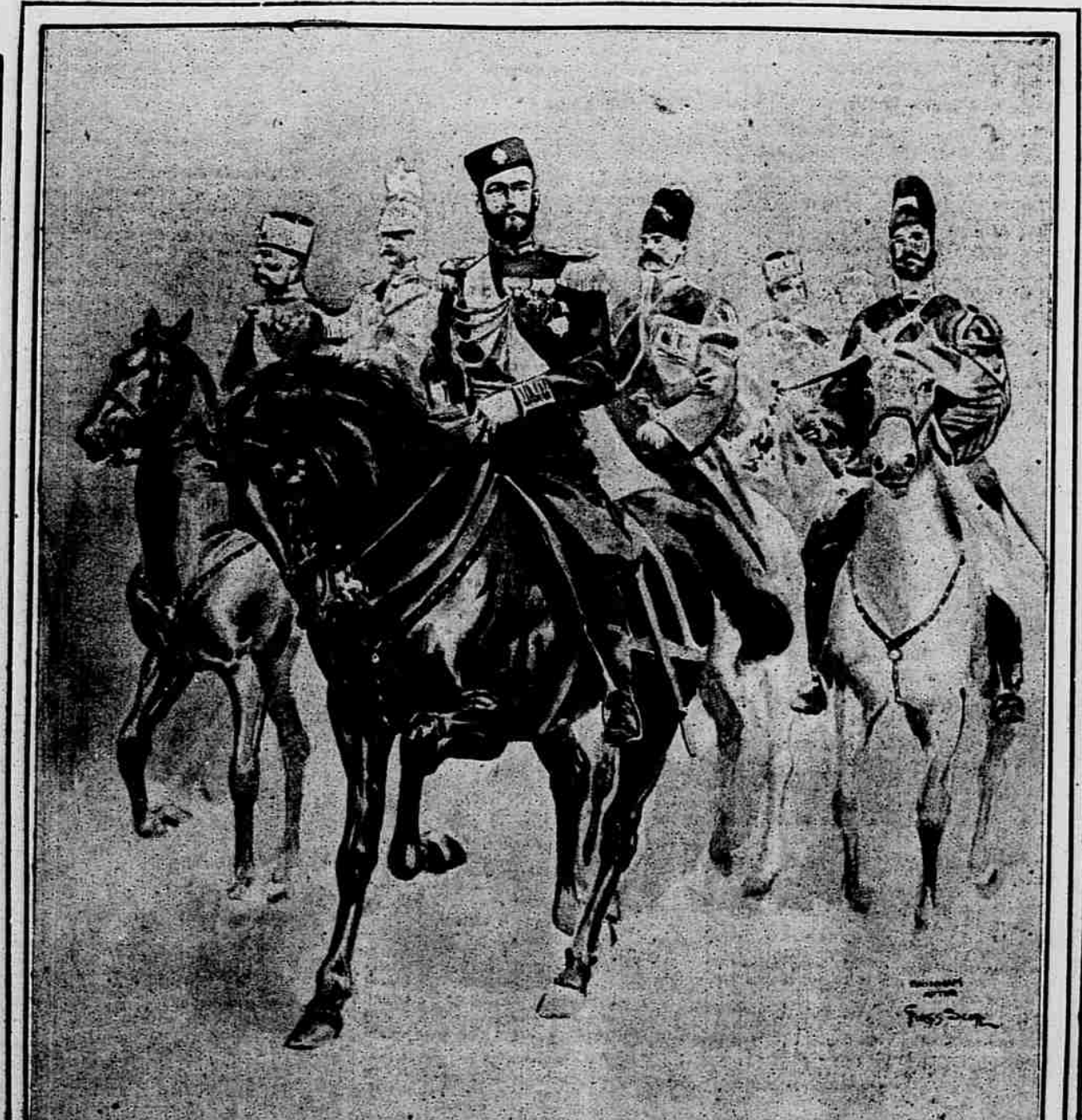
"Well, what is it?"

"Don't die; that is all there is of it; just don't die."

WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS.

Time, 1910—Little Boy (rushing into mother's room): "Oh, mother! Come quick! There's a man downstairs playing a piano with his hands!"—Mail and Express.

## NICHOLAS, CZAR OF RUSSIA, REVIEWING FRENCH TROOPS.



THE CZAR AND HIS STAFF GALLOPING ACROSS THE FIELD AT COMPIEGNE